THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN.

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THE BLOOMFIELD CITIZEN

A WEEKLY JOURNAL OF LOCAL NEWS AND HOME READING.

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News Summary.

Foreign.—More Nihilists, *e nihilo nihil fit*; they don't fit either when the Czarina finds one posting notices in the palace.——Irving, actor, embarks October 11.——French nation in two messes, Madagascar and Tonquin.—— O'Donnell, assassin of Carey the informer, arraigned September 18, and remanded until 25.——Gladstone lunches Danish royalty.——Dynamite near Sultan's palace; thought they blew up there often enough without it.——J. Payne Collier dead London.——*Britannia* wrecked; thirteen lives lost; August 22.——Floods in Italy and more anti-Jew in Hungary.——Mexican independence (?!) celebrates its 73d anniversary in Mexico; was convinced it was fully as aged and infirm as that!——Particulars of failure of Greely arctic expedition received.——Proposal for all the Powers to have a Congress and disarm; will be like our own Congress, plenty of talk and poverty of action.——Committee we see are trying to fee a lawyer to get O'Donnell free.

Domestic.—Geo. D. Robinson Rep. nominee for Gov. of Mass.——R. M. McLanie, Dem. nominee for Gov. of Maryland.——Corean embassy presented to President and entertained in Boston.——Miss Stocum picks out Sam Pine, negro as her assailant.——U. S. Sec'y of Treasury calls in $15,000,000 in 3 p. c. bonds.——Judge Dixon for Rep. Gov. of N. J. Leon Abbett for Dem. Gov.; all our ballots are for Dixon.——Rev. James Kemlo, of Reformed Church near Newark, cuts his wife's throat and his own in Brooklyn; unquestionably insane.——Rev. R. Heber Newton tells Blair's Com. on Labor what he knows.——Information that the *Riverdale's* boiler was leaking before it exploded.——Roscoe Conkling making a long speech in Mo. Pacific R. R. suit ——Mgr. Capel preaching in Boston.——Francis Devereaux and a bear kill each other in Michigan woods.——Junius Brutus Booth dead.——Talmage holds forth on the Coming Sermon; which would seem to consist of yells, contortions, and dynamite; people to "get right up and march straight to heaven."——Funeral of Hugh J. Hastings.——*Independente* floated off.—Great interest in Democratic movements at N. Y. State Convention; Tammany "on deck" for place and power.——Case of leprosy refused admission to San Francisco from Honolulu.——Gov. Ben Butler's constituency rebellious.——Two plugs, with battered mugs, prevented from making their fists into slugs, and taken to one of New York's stone jugs.

AT a meeting of the Board of Directors of this paper on Monday evening, Mr. William A. Baldwin was unanimously elected one of the editors of THE CITIZEN. Mr. Baldwin has for several months been aiding in the work of the paper, and we are glad to announce that he is now one of the Board of Editors.

About Town.

—— The students of the Seminary last Tuesday engaged in a moonlight tramp to Eagle Rock.

—— A meeting of the Fire Association will be held at Wilde's Hall next Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

—— Up to date, six new students have been received at the Seminary. The house-father in charge of the rooms and the building is Professor Cassanovich.

—— A reunion of the "Ridgewood Sociable" was held last evening at the residence of Thos. Dodd, Esq.; the occasion was much enjoyed by all who were present.

—— The aqueduct of the Morris Canal, near the Gas Works, has been overhauled and a new pedestal for its support has been erected by the Canal Company.

—— The new frame house on the east side of Ridgewood Ave., owned by Mr. A. G. Darwin, has received a fresh coat of paint, and is soon to be occupied by a new tenant.

—— The Republican voters of the township of Bloomfield are requested to meet at Upper Library Hall, on Friday evening, Sept. 28, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of organizing for the fall election.

—— There will be a social gathering of the Bloomfield S. S. teachers in the Sunday-school room of the First Presbyterian Church, next Wednesday evening; all teachers and officers are invited.

—— The primary meeting on Friday elected G. Lee Stout, Thomas Oakes, Wm. A. Baldwin, and Horace Freeman, as delegates to the Republican Convention, which was held at Trenton on Tuesday.

—— The express charge on small packages from New York to Bloomfield is 25c., while only 20c. is charged to Montclair. Why is this so? Will the express company arise and explain?

—— Some roughs broke into a house in Orange, which is being painted by Johnson & Akers, of Bloomfield, stealing brushes and paint of considerable value. It is supposed to have been the work of some men of the same calling who object to foreign labor.

—— Among the new arrivals at the Seminary is Mr. Hèli Chattelain, a student from Neufchatel, Switzerland, who is master of several languages. He proposes to give lessons in French and Italian in this neighborhood, provided he can obtain scholars, to pay his way for the three trial months at the Seminary.

—— The subject of the debate at last Wednesday's meeting of the Young Men's Union of the German Church, was: "Are strikes justifiable?" The discussion was very animated as well as interesting and instructive. The labor question was not, however, fully settled by the Society's speakers. Still, we hope it may be, one of these days.

—— Mrs. Henrietta Stoner, aged 26 years, of Washington, N. J., a daughter of Nathaniel Lawrence, of Watsessing, died at the former place on Wednesday, the body was brought to her father's home in Watsessing, from which place the funeral will be held to-day at two P. M. Mrs. Stoner is well known in this locality, and her death will be sadly felt by her many friends.

—— The bicycle races took place at Waverley yesterday, too late, however, to record result in this issue. The prizes were furnished by the H. B. Smith Machine Company, manufacturers of the "American Star," and Zacharias & Smith, of Newark, and are as follows: For best two mile race, a gold badge; for best half mile race, a silver badge; the several smaller prizes for novices are a bicycle suit, a McDonnell cyclometer, and bicycle alarm bell.

—— The appearance of our otherwise pretty village is much injured by the presence of large quantities of rag weed along the sidewalks and in the gutters. In wet weather they are a positive source of annoyance, since in some places they have grown so high and so near the walk as to wet the clothes of passers-by. The sidewalks in front of unimproved property are particularly disgraceful. Somebody or everybody ought to attend to this matter. Mow the weeds down!

—— J. C. Willever an experienced wheelman of Newark, started from that city on his 52 inch Sanspareil bicycle, at six A M. Sunday morning to visit his parents at Port Murray N. J. a distance of 66 miles. Morristown, which is 22 miles from Newark, was reached in exactly two hours; after leaving Dover, on account of the bad roads, it was necessary to make the greater part of the remaining distance on the Canal towpath. Port Murray was reached at 2 o'clock P.M., an average of eight and one-quarter miles per hour

—— Messrs J. W. Baldwin and Bros. have on exhibition three monster potatoes raised upon the farm of Mr. Lewis S. Morris; the weight of each is over fifteen ounces; the length seven inches, and the circumference sixteen inches. They were raised on ordinary ground with the addition of a small quantity of potato phosphate, Mr. Morris says these are only samples. He has many more of the same kind, some of which may be even larger.

—— The friends of Rev. Chas. E. Knox, D.D., President of the German Theological Seminary, in Bloomfield, will be deeply grieved at his recent affliction. His brother, Rev. William E. Knox, D.D., of Elmira, New York, died of a disease of the lungs at or near Blue Mountain Lake, in the Adriondacks, last Tuesday. Dr. Knox had not received the full particulars of his brother's death, but left on Wednesday for Knoxboro and Elmira.

Brookdale.

—— 'Squire Day, of Brookdale, has been seriously ill for some days past; we are glad to know he is improving. Dr. Bailey has been in attendance.

—— Miss Greenhalgh, the new teacher at the Brookdale School, has commenced her term very pleasantly. We hear that teacher and scholars are mutually pleased, which looks very favorable for a profitable session.

—— The school is small, attendance but thirty to thirty-five at this season; the number of children enrolled in the district being twenty or twenty-five per cent. less than it was twenty years ago. This decrease may be traced to two causes: first, Bloomfield has taken several houses by enlarging her district, and in the division of the township Montclair got a few dwellings in her borders; but the main cause is that nearly all the young people of this locality are obliged to seek homes nearer to railroad stations, or where there are better business opportunities; and vacant houses are found whose owners have removed to neighboring cities or villages in quest of employment for themselves and families.

B. F. A. Items.

—— Do not forget that the Truck House is open for lady visitors on Saturday evenings.

—— Any party desiring to make a bid for ceiling the Truck House will please communicate with Mr. J. H. Hardcastle.

—— We are pleased to know that our brother firemen of Montclair are adopting our plan, as a basis for their association; we will gladly assist them if we can.

—— The experiment of trying to make a gong out of a five-foot buzz saw for the Truck House has proved a failure; it is a saw subject to the originators of the idea.

—— Two of the young enthusiasts were noticed on Monday morning running up Broadway, N. Y., after a Hook and Ladder Co. on its way to a fire, which was put out without the assistance of the y. e.

"Where is the Central Hose Co.?"

We are happy to announce that the full complement of 25 members has been raised.

EGBERT WARD,
Chairman.

Personal.

—— Mr. Jacob Geckle, who has been prostrated by illness for five weeks, is now recovering.

—— Mr. Herbert Cockefair and his sister Mabel are spending two weeks at Rye Beach, L. I.

—— Mr. George M. Lederer and family moved to New York a few days ago, for the winter months.

—— Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Jones, of Stom osassa, Florida, have been spending the summer North, and are at present the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Banks Reford.

—— Mr. Harry Darwin, of Glen Ridge, has again returned home after a long term of camping out. He looks the picture of health.

—— Mr. C. N. Bovee and family have removed to Brooklyn, after residing in Bloomfield for the past four years. Mr. C. N. Bovee, Jr., will remain at the Park House for the winter.

—— Miss Minnie Brower, of Bloomfield, and Mr. H. B. Jacobs were united in matrimony on Tuesday afternoon. The happy couple took an evening train for Pennsylvania, where they will remain a few days.

—— Miss Adelaide B. Ventres, who recently graduated from our High School, left on Wednesday to complete her education at Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

—— Mr. Robert Peele, Jr., left town on Wednesday for Colorado, where he will engage in mining. He has just completed an exhaustive course of studies in that branch.

—— Mrs. Wm. Dougherty, of Glen Ridge, fell from a hammock on Friday evening of last week, striking on her head, and sustaining severe injuries. She has been in a very critical condition for several days; the attending physician, however, says with proper care she may recover.

Montgomery Gas.

—— A semi-monthly journal is soon to make its appearance in Belleville; no long continued stories will be published in this paper.

—— A lady in the horse cars, being asked where she had been visiting, replied, "A mile and a half from any place." It was supposed she had been in Montgomery, but afterward it was discovered that she had been staying in the vicinity of Sunfish Pond. Montgomery is only a mile and a quarter away.

—— A good shoemaker is much needed in this locality; the right kind of a one could at a pinch do a profitable business if he kept pegging away awl the time. It is perhaps bootless to expect any such convenience. Wel't don't matter, we must possess our soles in patience until Fate, at last taking pity on our extremities, puts an end to our annoyances.

—— Spring chickens having been high all summer, may be expected to fall before winter arrives. Some of them ought to be pretty well seasoned, if the quantity of tomatoes they have eaten and destroyed has any effect in that direction. It has been no uncommon thing to see, every morning, an old chickabiddy followed by a dozen half grown pullets walking through the tomato patches. This is a fowl proceeding.

—— Mr. John Boyd has just presented your correspondent with a pair of Bartlett pears that beat any two of a kind his hand has ever held. It is said that two pairs of one kind are a good hand to hold, but it takes a big hand to hold this pair of pears; the largest measures ten inches around. The six different kinds of grapes handed in by the same gentleman are also a sight to behold. While on this subject it may be mentioned that a gentleman in this vicinity exhibits an ear of corn 24 inches long and 13 inches around. Some persons may doubt this ere amaizeing corn story, and think it's talk only, but it is true nevertheless, and leaves in the shade the production of all other years; no seed tassel. On the same farm was grown a turnip beet that measures 22 inches around and weighs 10½ lb. Any one that can beat this beet, let them turnup and show what they have got in this line.

—— A money lender in Newark advertises cash to loan on property in Bloomfield, Montclair, and the Oranges, but omits to mention Belleville; naughty man—to make such invidious distinctions among neigboring towns. *Money will tell every time.*

—— Having been requested by a resident of Montgomery Street, to shed a little gas light on some building lots he has for sale, and being of an obliging disposition, I open the bag and turn on a full head, reminding the gentleman, however, that gas will sometimes flicker a trifle. The property alluded to is situated on both sides of the main street and partly on two cross roads that connect it with both Bloomfield and Belleville Avenues. It is partly hill, partly level, and partly lowland, so that those wishing mountain views, or preferring a level plain, or even a duck pond in the rear, can all be accommodated. Bridges have been erected over rivers, canals, and railroads, to make it convenient of access to all points; from one of these (known as the High Bridge) a view of Mud Lake and the Thousand Islands, can be obtained. Beautiful shade trees encompass the lots and add much to their attractions.

What would seem to be wanted to enhance the value of these lots, is a more direct communication with the center of the town (as Bloomfield, unlike Montclair, grows from the center outward); this could be accomplished by building a bridge over the Sixth Ward. It would be a good plan also to present the corps of editors of THE CITIZEN, and the correspondents, with a few lots to be sold at any price obtainable, then give away every other lot to any one that would erect a suitable building. If after this division any were left, get some contractor to build a block or two of fancy cottages at the expense of Bloomfield's mechanics and laborers. If the above suggestions are properly carried out, this *really beautiful* plot of land *will aim soon* to compete with the western portion of the town.

N. B.—No charge for this notice. THE CITIZEN was established to advocate the interests of property owners, and assist in building up the town.

☞ *Special.*—The writer of these items has been called a *naughty boy*, for poking a little harmless fun at his native heath; being something of a philosopher, he don't pay much attention to this kind of thing, but would remind those that object, *that the thing that won't stand being laughed at has little merit.* However, to prove that his *meaning* and *intentions* are all right, he makes the following offer, provided others will join him. Will give $50 or more towards building a railroad station; will purchase two boat loads of gravel to improve the main street; will subscribe liberally towards a new school building; will join reliable parties in establishing a co-operative store; will help to get a post office and other conveniences needed. *This is business*, and indicates that your correspondent, Mr. Editors, is not so *bad* as represented.

GASBAG.

THAT young lady who made seven hundred words out of "conservatory" last fall, has run away from home. Her mother wanted her to make three loaves of bread out of "flour."

MR. OSCAR WILDE describes the American girl as "a pretty oasis of unreasonableness in a desert of common sense."

Reunion of the Philomathean Society.

The supper is over, the reunion a thing of the past, but "though lost to sight to memory dear."

Such are the thoughts of your correspondent as he looks back upon the events of last Monday evening, spent in the company of those "lovers of learning" (and of the good things of the table, too, I guess); I mean the Philomatheans.

It was indeed a feast, both for those who hungered for the good things of the table, and for those for the good things of the intellect; and, in connection with the latter, I might give you a few of the toasts of the evening:

"The Philomathean Society." Responded to by our member from the ranks of the clergy.

"Our Foreign Correspondent." By the member from China, known out there as the "foreign devil" (these are his own words, I assure you).

"Our Invited Guests." By a representative from the legal profession. And, though last but not least, "The Ladies," by our member with the wonderful memory.

The reading of the Society paper, "The Hornet," by its editor (not *editors*), was listened to with a great deal of interest, mainly on account of its many stings, for I think the members must have been stung pretty badly with some of its sarcasm and its many jokes.

In the mean time, the supper had its share of attention. It was simply immense, and your correspondent hopes he may have plenty of them. But this part, as well as the other, must have an end, which came, but not before the midnight hour had passed away and we had entered upon the duties of another day.

QUANTI EST SAPERE!

Bloomfield Fire Association.

TO THE CITIZENS OF BLOOMFIELD:

During the early part of the present year this Association asked of you subscriptions for the purchase of apparatus for the protection of life and property from fire.

The response to our appeal was prompt and generous, and with the funds obtained we have purchased apparatus which was most needed.

We have a Hook and Ladder Truck—fully equipped with the usual applicances of such trucks—besides four Chemical Extinguishers, and a Force Pump with Hose capable of throwing an effective stream.

Our Association is incorporated under the laws of the State.

We have a well organized company of fifty men, and expect to organize others as needed.

We have been appointed by the Township Committee as the authorized Fire Department of the town, and our Fire Marshal has been approved by them.

We have already done fire duty, extinguishing what might otherwise have been a disastrous fire, on Monday, Sept. 3.

The Truck House (which has been erected by some of our townsmen, and leased to the Association) is located on Glenwood Avenue, near the railroad station.

We cordialy invite all citizens, and their families, to inspect the Truck and House on any Saturday evening during September and October.

We also wish to call your attention to the fact that it is very desirable to have the membership of the Association as large as possible, so that the running expenses may be met at small individual cost.

Membership in the Association does not NECESSITATE fire duty (the working company only being called out) NOR INCUR ANY LIABILITY WHATEVER. Members are furnished with badges, which will admit them within the lines at fires, and permit them to render service if they see fit.

The initation fee, payable on signing the Roll of Membership, has been placed at Two Dollars, and the monthly dues at Twenty-five Cents, which is the only expense attending membership.

On the dues paid by the members we must depend for payment of current expenses.

Will you not assist us in our efforts to furnish our township with good protection from fire, by becoming a member of the Association? After joining the Association you may act your own pleasure about becoming a member of either of the Fire Companies. We enclose an envelope, in which initiation fee can be mailed with request to the Secretary to append your name to list of membership.

The Secretary will also be found at the Truck House on Saturday evenings, from 7:30 to 9 o'clock, at which time he would be pleased to receive fees or monthly dues.

Trusting that we may be permitted to enrole your name, we remain,

Very truly yours,
WM. R. WEEKS, *President.*
FRANK G. TOWER, *Secretary.*

Essex County Hunt.

The Essex County Hunt will open the fall season about October 1. A list of the meets will be issued next week. We learn that the Hunt have purchased the thoroughbred stallion "Okolona," with a view of giving his services free to farmers and others over whose lands the Club hunt.

"Okolona" is a fine bay with a good pedigree, and first class record on the race track.

The State Fair.

A State agricultural exhibition has a charm to the editorial mind which would lead us—if we possessed the spare space—to do some fine writing on the subject. Never have such crowds been seen at Waverley as this year. Ladies and politicians were out in force. Leon Abbett and Jonathan Dixon were appropriately nominated just in time to get free tickets—and all Newark and the neighboring towns went to stare at them. People who wouldn't go to a horse race patronized the "trials of speed." People who wouldn't go to the circus took in the side shows. People who wouldn't bet money got fooled on three card monte, chuck-a-luck, and other sinful games. It is funny how much people think of fairs, and how they let themselves loose and get dusty, looking after every kind of Jersey cattle. We ourselves commend the fair, and are glad of its prosperity. But we hope the direction of it will grow more and more prudent and stringent, as the danger of great and reckless crowds increases.

IT was a French woman who exclaimed, holding up a glass of sparkling fresh water, "Ah! if it were only wicked to drink this, how nice it would taste!"

Ballats.

Going to the Fair.

"Now," said the farmer to his wife,
"We" aint got much to do—
Potatoes are all gathered in,
And harvestin' is through—
To-day I'll hitch our piebald nag
Up to the one hoss shay;
I guess, if we go slow, it wont
Break down upon the way.
We'll strengthen Rosinante up
With oats, each mile or two,
And take a bit of rope along—
Our harness aint quite new.
Put on your good green calico—
My weddin' suit I'll wear.
We'll show 'em style, old woman, down
To Waverley State Fair!"

"One may smile, and smile, and be a villain." Even so, Hamlet, and the oftener he smiles, the worse villain does the average man become.

Connecticut is about adopting a new and improved coat of arms. It represents Justice in the act of putting on a pair of spectacles. By her side lies a patent ear trumpet.

The small boy read in the paper that a "policeman covered by a cocked revolver" witnessed a burglary in Indiana. He wants to know if Indiana revolvers are made of India-rubber.

Freethinkers assert that the coming woman will not attend church. Some spiteful man says they will as long as the "fashions of this world change" every spring and fall.

Passing along the street yesterday, we were surprised to see so many weeping children. At length we became curious, and asked why it was of the bootblack, whose tears kept washing the polish off our shoes as fast as his actively handled brush put it on.

"Why, haint you heard the awful news in the paper to-day? *The peanut crop is failed!* And," he added bitterly, "the theayters may shut up their doors. Who's a goin' to the theayter without peanuts?"

Of course no stranger might meddle with such a sorrow, so silently pressing into his grimy but grasping palm the price of a shine, we "moved thoughtfully away, and were soon lost in the busy throng."

Fifty years ago there was employed in Stone's silk and millinery house, in Philadelphia, a boy named John, who was afflicted with the worst case of stuttering imaginable.

One morning there entered the store an old lady, whose fortune and several elegant daughters made her a desirable customer, but who, like the young clerk, stammered fearfully.

Approaching the counter where John was stationed, she said: "L-l-let me s-s-see some w-w-white cr-cr-crape, cr-cr-cream w-w-white."

With a polite bow John repeated the order: "W-w-white cr-cr-crape? Y-y-yes, m-m-madame. Cr-cr-cream white. I th-th—"

"W-w-why, you imp-p-pertinent b-b-boy! How d-d-dare you r-r-ridicule me in this m-m-manner?"

"I b-b-beg your p-p-pardon, b-b-but—"

"I n-n-never was so ins-s-sulted in m-m-my—"

"B-b-but r-r-really m-m—"

By this time the conversation had become a stuttering match. Both were greatly excited, Mrs. Grandame with indignation, and John with regret and mortification. The duet had attracted the attention of clerks and bystanders, all of whom, realizing the situation, found their feelings too many for them, and mirth conquered good manners.

With an angry look at the blushing John, and remarking to another clerk: "T-t-tell Mr. S-S-Stone I shall n-never enter this s-s-store again until he d-d-discharges this b-b-boy." She marched with great dignity and in the best order her perturbed feelings would allow out of the door.

John being left in possession of the field, repaired to the proprietor and related the occurrence. Mr. Stone, although highly amused, could not afford to lose the customer, so he bade the youth repair to the Grandame mansion and make an explanation.

When John was ushered into the presence of the still indignant Mrs. G., she arose angrily, saying: Oh! you m-m-miserable boy! I suppose M-M-Mr. S-S-Stone has s-s-sent you to ap-p-pologize, but you can g-g-go r-r-right b-b—"

"R-r-really, m-m-madame," began poor John, who, now that he had carried the war into the enemy's country, was losing heart; but the interruption this time was caused by a lump in his throat, and two tears in his boyish eyes.

In a flash Mrs. G. awoke to the situation: and never was a wrong more generously atoned for; and from that time she was John's own particular customer.

AN Iowa family gave a tramp a dinner, and the tramp gave the family the smallpox. Don't blame the poor man; perhaps that was all he had to give.

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